# General Intelligence.

## RENCOUNTER OF OFFICIALS.

*Correspondence of the Baltimore American.*

WASHINGTON, Jan. 15, 1850.

News has just reached this city of a personal rencounter which took place at Lima, on the 10th of the last month, between your fellow citizen, Col. Zabdiel W. Potter, the newly appointed Consul of the United States at Valparaiso, and the Hon. Henry Stephen Sullivan, nephew of Lord Palmerston, and Her Brittanic Majesty's Charge d'affaires near the Government of Chili, the particulars of which as well as I can learn are as follows: On the 9th December last, it seems that Col. Potter with his family being *en route* for Valparaiso, stopped at Lima; it being necessary that the steamer should lie by several days at Callao in order to take in a supply of coal. Col. Potter took lodgings for himself at the French hotel. After having taken his rooms in the hotel, into which he was shown by the landlady in person, and as he supposed comfortably lodged his family during the stay of the steamer at Callao, he walked out in company with a "compagnon du voyage" to take a view of Lima and its novelties and curiosities.

Col. Potter had not long left his lodgings, before the *Honorable* Henry Stephen Sullivan, with his family, stopped at the Hotel and deliberately walked up to the rooms which had been assigned to Col. Potter and family, and took forcible possession of them, and turned Mrs. Potter and her infant child out of doors. Mrs. Potter besought him with tears in her eyes to await the return of her husband, who would only be absent for a few minutes, but it was all in vain. His British nobility told her that she was only a common American cook, and ordered her out with her child in her arms, directing a servant to find other apartments for her. Gen. Herrera, who occupied rooms near those taken by Col. Potter, was appealed to by Mrs. P., and he and his daughter, Mrs. Mickle, went with her to the Charge and besought him to await the return of Col. Potter—but this appeal also was without effect. Mrs. P. was again ordered out of the room, and as she left in tears, this accomplished functionary and chivalric gentlemen taunted her with words of this sort—"Mama, don't whip me—I'll be good next time—I will"

Some time after this brutal occurrence, Col. Potter returned to the Hotel, when he was informed of what had transpired, and as soon as he could hear the story, he called upon Mr. Sullivan, who had gone out. After a short time he called again, but was again told that the gentleman was not in.—Like a true American gentleman, Col. P. declined to disturb the family of this Royal offender or in the least to take advantage of his absence, but went immediately to a hotel in the Plaza and procured other lodgings, it being then nearly night. Early the next morning he again repaired to the room of the Charge and found him this time "*at home.*" He requested him very politely to accompany him to the apartments of Gen. Herrera, in order to have an explanation of the disgraceful conduct towards Mrs. Potter on the previous evening. Mr. Sullivan coolly declined the request, and told Col. P. that it was he (Col. P.) who must make the apology to his Lordship. Upon this Col. Potter administered to him a well merited and well applied chastisement, caning him until they were both completely exhausted with the effort—the one in the passive, the other in the active sense.

This just retribution was witnessed by a large number of gentlemen, among whom were several Englishmen, and every body agreed that Potter was entirely in the right It is needless to add that as soon as the news spread over the city of Lima there was a universal burst of admiration of Potter's conduct on the one hand, and of condemnation of Sullivan's on the other. It is hoped that this affair will teach Lord Palmerston's nephew that an American citizen, at home or abroad, is not disposed to brook any insult even from one who is of blood kin to his lordship and a high functionary of her British majesty, and he may also profit by this lesson and learn how to resent an injury himself hereafter.

The general sentiment here is that Col. Potter ought not to be allowed to enter upon the duties of his consulate, but that he ought at once to be promoted to be at least Charge d'Affaires to some one of the South American Republics.

## SOUTHEY'S INTENTION OF COMING TO AMERICA.

In the first number of "The Life and Correspondence of Robert Southey," published by the Harpers, occurs the following passage, disclosing the fact that the poet, early in life, contemplated taking up his residence in the United States. Writing to a Mr. Bedford, under date of July 30, 1794, he says:

"'Tis my intention soon to join Mr. —— in Wales, then proceed to Edmund Seward, seriously to arrange with him the best mode of settling in America. My brother Thomas will gladly go with us, and perhaps two or three more of my most intimate friends. In this country I must either sacrifice happiness or integrity. • • • I shall inscribe Joan of Arc to you; it will be my legacy to this country, and may, perhaps, preserve my memory in it. Many of my friends may blame me for so bold a step, but as many encourage me; and I want to raise money enough to settle me across the Atlantic. If I have leisure to write there, my stock of imagery will be much increased."

To the literary man the speculation is a curious one, what Southey might have produced if he had carried out his intention of making this the country of his residence.—Our immense rivers and lakes, our mountains and cataracts, so infinitely beyond those of Europe in number and grandeur, would doubtless have made a profound impression upon him, and possibly have given to the world a poem commensurate with their beauty and sublimity.—*Buffalo Courier.*

☞ It was seen from the advertisement in our paper of the 28th ultimo, that Messrs. Bell & Co., of Beaufort, in this State, were about to send the Ship Louisa Bliss, to San Francisco, California. The Messrs. B. & Co., own the steam saw mill at Beaufort, and send out in the Ship about 300,000 feet lumber—an article which, at the last accounts, was selling in California for $400 per thousand feet. The ship, we learn from a gentleman who has seen her, is of the first class, and completely prepared for passengers. We presume a goodly number of "gold seekers" will go out in her. Success to the enterprise.

When the Central Rail Road shall be built, and continued to Beaufort—a thing we hope to live long enough to see done—what, with its splendid harbor, the best in the world, all things considered, and with its admirable position for a great city,—what may not that place become?—*N. S. Whig.*

## WHIG MEETING.

A large and respectable meeting of the Whigs of Rutherford, assembled in the Court House in Rutherfordton, on Monday the 14th ult., (sale day.)

When on motion of W. M. Shipp, Esq., Gen. William F. Jones, was called to the chair, and George W. Baxter, appointed secretary.

The meeting was addressed by Gen. Jones, and J. G. Bynum, Esq., who submitted to the consideration of the meeting, the following resolutions.

*Resolved*, That in order to ensure success in the approaching summer elections, it is of essential importance that a candidate for the Gubernatorial chair should be selected, upon whom the Whig Party throughout the State can cordially unite

*Resolved*, That while we do not desire to be understood, as passing any censure upon the present incumbent of the Executive chair of this State, we declare it to be our clear conviction, that he cannot secure the support of the Whig party in Western North Carolina.

*Resolved*, That JOHN KERR, Esq., of Caswell county, a gentleman eminently distinguished for his purity of character, his commanding eloquence and his untiring exertions in the Whig cause, has justly secured the gratitude of the whig party, and will receive its cordial and undivided support.

*Resolved*, That it be recommended to the other counties in this State to select delegates to assemble in convention, to nominate a candidate for Governor, and that we recommend that the convention be held in Greensboro', on the 27th of March next, and that the chairman appoint 20 delegates to said convention.

*Resolved*, That the following sentiment contained in the Message of PRESIDENT TAYLOR to Congress, meets our most hearty concurrence and is worthy of the hero who penned it.

"Whatever dangers may threaten it, (the Union,) I shall stand by it, and maintain it, in its integrity, to the full extent of the obligations imposed, and the power conferred upon me by the constitution."

*Resolved*, That we have full and abiding confidence in the Wisdom, Patriotism and Integrity of GENERAL TAYLOR, and that he will sanction no unconstitutional aggressions, nor unjust encroachments upon Southern rights, during his continuance in office.

The above resolutions were *unanimously* adopted.

The chairman appointed the following delegates.

Gen. J. G. Bynum, Dr. J. McEntire, R. G. Twitty, George W. Baxter, W. M. Shipp, Dr. J. W. Calloway, General E. Bryan, Col. W. E. Mills, General George Logan, Col. A. G. Logan, Wm. Wilkins, Maj. B. S. Blanton, Col. Jesse Webb, T. A. Hayden, Col. W. A. Tanner, Col. E. Walker, John Gilky, Esq., Col. William Rucker, Walter B. Rutherford, Esq., Col. Simeon McCurry, M. W Davis.

On motion, the chairman was added to the list of delegates, and the proceedings ordered to be published.

On motion of Col. A. G. Logan, the meeting adjourned.

W. F. JONES, Ch'm.

G. W. BAXTER, Sec.

## PALINURUS.

The *Union* says that President TAYLOR is no Palinurus. Who ever said he was? Does the representative of the *elite* of the Richmond democracy know the history of his friend Palinurus?

But that we may not do injustice to this venerable critic, who is so saucy on the "style" of the PRESIDENT'S message, and sets up for "Kakology," we will quote his very words. In the *Union* of Saturday, January 12, in the fourth column of the third page, in an editorial article with all the earmarks of the senior editor about it, we find the following sentences:

"Let the ship but weather the tempest, and it may defy every other breaker. But this breaker is there. The pilot has not yet been able to steer the ship. As for General Taylor, he never was calculated to play the Palinurus in the storm. He wants experience—he wants confidence in himself—he has not the courage to meet the crisis before him."

Now, mark the nonsense of the first line—"weather *this* tempest, and defy every *other* breaker." This is from the pen of the man who makes himself so merry over an alleged slip in the PRESIDENT'S message; and who cannot let a day go by without having something funny to say about "the rest of mankind." Every "*other* breaker!" This worthy old gentleman supposes that a breaker is some sort of tempest. A tempest is a storm; a breaker is a wave broken by rocks or sandbanks.

The second line is rank nonsese. "*This* breaker is *there*." Where? In the name of common sense, *where?*

But now for Palinurus. We thank Heaven that General TAYLOR *is* no Palinurus. This fellow was the pilot of Æneas, whom, with his friend Palinurus, the senior editor best knows as among the old correspondents of the Richmond *Enquirer*. His story was any thing but a creditable one. He went to sleep one day at the helm, fell into the sea, and was drowned. This was the last that Æneas heard of him, till he met him some time after in the lower regions, where Palinurus told a cock-and-bull story about the god Somnus appearing to him in disguise and throwing him into the sea. He told him, moreover, that he had been tossed about some four days by the "tempests and *other* breakers," and had been thrown on the sand and murdered. The plain English of the whole matter was (probably) that he had been making too free with some antique o-be-joyful, went to sleep on his post, and tumbled overboard.

The senior editor has no very clear notions about these old fellows; and if he ever hits right, it is by accident But when he calls President TAYLOR "Nero," and complains that he is not calculated to be a "Palinurus" —people wonder how he could contract such an excess of ignorauce.—*Republic.*

## THE RAIL ROAD.

We understand that about seventy-six of the hundred men have been made up. Of these, 51 were obtained at the Greensboro' Convntion, the remaining 25 have been found, 4 in Wake, 1 in Randolph, and the balance in Davidson, Rowan, Cabarrus, at Mount Mourne, and in Davie. To Gov. Morehead, Graves, Gilmer, and Thomas, belongs the honor of running up the list in this part of the State. We are anxious to learn what has been Gen. Saunders' success in the Eastern part of the State. We trust his report will be a good one; and that the work will still go on until all is made up. We beg those gentlemen who are to be benefitted by this road and who have not yet subscribed, to do so at once. They will feel much better by doing what their judgment admonishes them is their duty on this subject.

*Salisbury Watchman.*

We are indebted to an esteemed correspondent for the following agreeable intelligence:

"*California has made her thousands, but old Randolph her tens of thousands.*"

From the labor of two men twelve days, Mr. E. P. Miller, of Sawyerville, realized 5½ lbs. of virgin gold. From 60 bushels of select ore he received 2230 dwts in the amalgam."—*Ashboro' Herald.*

*Correspondence of the N. Y. Observer.*

## LOUIS KOSSUTH.

FRANCE, November, 1849.

Vanquished, exiled, wandering in a foreign land is the noble hero of Hungary; he eats the bitter bread of poverty; but his name is respected by all generous hearts, and his memory will live so long as there shall remain a Magyar on the face of the earth.—Even his adversaries respect his manly and powerful genius. Louis Kossuth formed the design of recovering the independence of his country: he aspired to be for the Hungarians what Washington was for Americans.—The combined armies of Austria and Russia, the indifference of western Europe, the treason of General Georgey and other circumstances frustrated his glorious plans. As for himself he fought to the last, and did not quit his native soil till there was no human help left to defend it. Honor to the unfortunate hero!

I will not examine the question of *right* which has been often discussed in English and French journals. It is undeniable that Hungary was only *annexed*, and not subjected to Austria; that it had *freely* given its crown to the house of Hapsburg; that it had stipulated distinctly for independence; that the government of Vienna had a thousand times violated this independence, and that consequently the Magyars had just cause to take up arms. But what avails right against the preponderance of brute force? We say only that Kossuth's conduct is so much more honorable, as he wished to maintain, against the usurpations of oppressors, the laws of his country.

Louis Kossuth was born in 1803, in the country of *Zemplin*. His father was a gentleman, but poor; he belonged to the Lutheran communion. Let this fact be noted.—The most illustrious man of Hungary, in our age, received a good protestant education; he studied in a protestant college; his doctrines of the Reformation served to unfold his character, to bring out his talents, and prepared him to occupy the foremost place among his fellow citizens. May not this be one reason that induces the cabinet of Vienna to prosecute so cruelly the Lutherans of Hungary? The newspapers frequently state that pastors and church-members of this communion are victims of the hardest treatment. Does the Austrian government hope to find more docile slaves in the Russian Catholics? and does it persecute in protestantism the religion which formed Kossuth to be its most formidable adversary?

However this may be, young Louis Kossuth was distinguished among his fellow students for the eloquence and strong imagination which have ever characterised him.—The other scholars recognised his superiority, called him leader or master, and took him constantly for their guide in difficult cases.

Kossuth's early years were toilsome and painful. Having for patrimony only a few acres of ground, he had, from boyhood, to provide the means of subsistence. By giving private instructions to some of his fellow-students, he was able to study law; and, when admitted to the bar, he managed the affairs of a rich family of Magnates. These humble beginnings did not presage the high position that he should afterwards obtain.

In 1830, he first figured in the political assemblies. Being a lawyer as Pesth, he was elected as *substitute* by a Magnate who could not himself attend to legislative duties; and in this capacity, he occupied a seat in the lower chamber, or as the Hungarians express it, the *low table of the Diet*; for there are two assemblies: the *high table*, composed of chief nobles of the country, and the *low table*, the members of which are elective; somewhat like the house of peers and the house of commons in England.

Mr. Kossuth was not happy in his maiden speech. He was somewhat abashed before an audience so new to him, and his words, uttered with hesitancy, produced no impression. He sought then another means of employing his talents, and conceived the idea of publishing reports of the debates of the Diet, accompanied with his own remarks.—Up to this period, the doings of the political assemblies had not been made public. Kossuth's plan was received with much favor His journal, written in a lively, clear and earnest manner, soon found readers everywhere in Hungary. The spirit of opposition gained ground; liberal principles became popular, and the advocates of oppression received terrible blows from Kossuth's journal.

It is remakable that several distinguished political men in France, Germany, England, Switzerland, and probably also in the United States, began their public career by editing newspapers. It is a characteristic of our age. Formerly, to make his way, a man must obtain the favor of the great men and kings; now the quickest way to arrive at power is to please the people. This is an evident sign of a great change in public opinions and manners.

Need I say that prince de Metternich, then all-powerful in Vienna, ordered the publication of the journal to be discontinued? The prohibition was illegal; for, by the laws of Hungary, full liberty of the press is established. But prince de Metternich cared little for legality; and as he had the bayonets, the courts of law, the whole authority of the government at his command, the journal was suppressed

What did Louis Kossuth then do? He devised an ingenious substitute for printing his journal; that was to send to subscribers *manuscript* copies in the form of letters, which contained a sketch of the meetings of the Diet as before. This method was laborious and expensive; but several young men volunteered to copy with their own hands Kossuth's articles, and these manuscripts, eagerly read, even by conservatives, served to increase the influence of the opposition. Citizens met in all the counties to subscribe to the manuscript, and thus encourage the bold enterprise of the editor. M. de Metternich was greatly irritated; and as he was not a man to yield to the popular voice, he adopted the most tyrannical measures to break Kossuth's pen.

Orders were given to the magistrates of Pesth, to prevent at all hazards the propagation of the manuscript journal, or to force Kossuth to submit his articles to the censorship. The Hungarian magistrates remonstrated, saying that the censorship was not consistent with the freedom of the country. But prince de Metternich made no account of these objections, and caused, in 1837, the arrest of Kossuth for the crime of *high treason!* A very convenient pretext truly; admirable artifice of tyranny! A citizen exercising his right, is imprisoned as a traitor?

Kossuth was shut up in the citadel of Pesth, and remained there two years and a half without being tried. This is another proceeding of despotic governments. No law but their good pleasure! The judges shall take up a cause when we think proper: meanwhile you shall be in prison! At last the cabinet of Vienna had Kossuth brought before the *court of Septemvirs*, wholly composed of creatures of Metternich, and this tribunal condemned the great Hungarian agitator to four years imprisonment!—This occurred in 1830.

I will state, in passing, that his imprisonment gave to Kossuth a distinguished and amiable wife. A prison is not ordinarily the way to matrimony; but everything is singular in the life of our hero. Miss *Theresa Wesselengi*, daughter of a Magyar noble, penetrated with admiration of the courage and the misfortunes of Kossuth, sent him books in the dungeon where he was confined.—A correspondence between them ensued. The letters soon became more intimate, and when he left the prison Kossuth led to the altar her who had been his generous friend. This marriage was a precious consolation for him in all his reverses. Theresa Wesselengi displayed a manly firmness during the heroic struggle of the Hungarians. Worthy companion of Kossuth, she contributed, as much as woman could do, to the sacred cause of national independence; and now she is separated from her husband! Now, hid in some wild retreat of Hungary, her life even is threatened; and if she should fall into the hands of the ferocious general Haynau, who knows whether she will not suffer from him the meanest, cruelest, persecution? Poor mother! poor woman!—While writing these lines, the tears came to my eyes.

But I return to the biography of Kossuth. In 1840, the Austrian government was alarmed for the tranquility of Europe. France had been irritated by the arrangement concluded at London on the affairs of Egypt, and a general war was momently expected to break out. It was of much importance that prince de Metternich should appease the resentment of the Hungarians, and from policy far more than from humanity, he granted a full amnesty. Kossuth then left prison, and his release was a sort of popular ovation. A vast multitude of citizens hailed him as their defender. A public subscription was opened in his behalf, and he was thus furnished with the means of continuing his work free from pecuniary embarrassments.

Kossuth published in 1841 a new journal. Knowing by hard experience the danger of discussing the acts of the Austrian government, he composed economical rather than political articles. He pleaded the cause of the peasant and the poor man, asked that feudal privileges should be abolished; he attacked the prejudices of nobles and the abuses of local governments, labored in short to awaken in the middle classes the feeling of their dignity and of their rights. M. de Metternich was not pleased with this new kind of polemics; but as Kossuth did not war upon the central government of Vienna, he suffered him to go on. The conservatives of Hungary, who saw their ancient prerogatives opposed with so much good sense and talent, set up a journal to counteract Kossuth's. But their efforts met with little success. The modern spirit penetrated more and more, even into the dwellings of the Magyars. The youth adopted eagerly the opinions, plans and hopes of the generous agitator, and the nobles saw more and more clearly that, if they would remain at the head of Hungary, they must make proper concessions to the laboring people, and to the merchants and farmers.

Things were so, when the revolution of February, traversing all Europe to the frontiers of Russia, with the rapidity of lightning, roused the inhabitants of Vienna, overturned prince de Metternich, shook the throne of Hapsburg, and awakened in the Hungarians an irrepressible enthusiam. The attitude of Magyars was at once changed in view of the Austrian government. They demanded the abolition of feudal taxes, the re-establishment of the liberty of the press, the extension of the right of suffrage, a separate administration, separate treasury, a ministry chosen exclusively from Hungarians, and an army to be put under their control. The emperor of Austria approved all, allowed all, in this moment of universal trouble; and Kossuth, who had directed the negotiation, returned to Presburg, under triumphal arches, amidst the acclamations of the people.

Unhappily, this was but an illusion. The court of Vienna, after appearing to consent to the remonstrances of the Hungarians, labored secretly to stir up enemies against them. It awakened the jealousies of Croatians, the hatred of Servians, and the ambition of the ban Jellachich: strange spectacle of a government provoking insurrection and civil war among its own States! Hungary was traitorously invaded. The emperor of Austria, by the basest hypocrisy, disavowed the enterprise of the ban Jellachich, and renewed to the Magyars his protestations of friendship; but, underhandedly, he encouraged the aggressors and plotted the ruin of the Hungarians. Louis Kossuth was not long the dupe of this double game. Having discovered the perfidy of the court of Vienna, he addressed proclamations to the people, made a general levy of troops, and promptly took measures to resist his oppressors. Being appointed Dictator and president of the committee of national defence, he displayed wonderful activity, serving his country in turn by his pen, his tongue and his sword. He created a paper money to supply the lack of gold and silver, and found abundant resources where others would have been at a stand. He traversed Hungary, preaching the holy war, and the population rose at his call. Kossuth had soon 150,000 men under arms. His language breathed at once poetry and patriotism. He spake to the heart, to the conscience, to the best feelings of the man and the citizen. What he effected in the short space of a year is incredible. He held diplomatic relations with foreign powers, presided at meetings of the Diet, corresponded with the generals, sketched plans of campaign, reorganized the administration, and supplied all the wants of a revolutionary government If Hungary could have been freed, certainly Louis Kossuth would have been its liberator.

I will not describe the struggle of the Magyars against the court of Vienna. The events are in the memory of all the world. The fall of the dynasty of Hapsburg was pronounced by the Hungarian diet. Austria suffered humiliating defeats, and despairing to conquer with her own soldiers, she was compelled to call the Muscovite Czar to her aid. Russians and Austrians leagued together to crush the warlike nation of Magyars. Before these colossal armies, Kossuth did not lose courage. He reckoned on the value of his soldiers, on the devotedness of the citizens and the blessings of God. His hopes were deceived. A Hungarian general betrayed the common cause, and Kossuth sought an asylum in the territory of the Ottoman empire. The two emperors of Russia and Austria demanded the surrender of the illustrious fugitive: they wished to steep their hands in his blood. Happily, the Mahometan ruler shows more humanity than these self styled Christian princes, and the Magyar hero still lives.

His career, it is to be hoped, is not yet ended. He is but forty-six years old; and how many events may occur in Europe before he has attained to old age? Nor is Hungary yet dead, though constrained to submit her head to the executioners' axe; she awaits a better destiny; and in his late proclamation, Kossuth predicts in magnificent terms that she will one day break the chains with which her tyrants have bound her.

Louis Kossuth is of a tall form; of a pale countenance; he has a high and open forehead, blue eyes, thick eye-brows. His mein is grave and dignified. His whole physiognomy is marked with enthusiasm. His look is often turned to heaven. He speaks almost all the living languages of Europe. His mind is well cultivated. He was made for governor of a large empire, and in adversity, as well as in prosperity, he will preserve the respect of all civilized nations. X.

## KIDNAPPER ARRESTED.

We learn that a white man named Wade, who claimed to be a citizen of North Carolina, was arrested in Petersburg on Tuesday night last, in the act of kidnapping two negro men belonging to or hired by Mr. Joseph R. Anderson, of this city. It appears that Wade had been tampering with the negroes engaged in Mr. Anderson's Rolling Mill, several days prior to the one on which he left the city. Through his representations and persuasion, these negro men had agreed to follow him to the South. According to the statement made by the negroes, Wade pledged himself to give each of them $300 in money, on reaching New Orleans. The amount was to be raised in this manner: Wade was to pass himself as the owner of the slaves—was to sell them in New Orleans and give each of them $300 out of the proceeds arising from the sale. With this money the negroes were assured they could easily escape to a free State. One of the negroes divulged the whole affair to Mr. Anderson, who thereupon took cautious, though effective steps for the arrest of the kidnapper.

On Tuesday morning, Mr. R. S. Archer was sent to Petersburg by Mr. A, with necessary instructions. Wade also repaired to Petersburg on Tuesday morning, there to await the arrival of his two dupes. He and Archer travelled thence in the same car. On reaching Petersburg, Mr. Archer laid the whole plan before the Police of that town, who readily tendered their services to aid him in arresting the kidnapper. At half-past six o'clock Tuesday evening, the two negroes who had promised to follow Wade, were placed in the cars, under control of Mr. F. Wyatt, who accompanied them to Petersburg, and after reaching that town, proceeded with them to the Southern Depot, agreeably to the arrangement made by Wade with the negroes. About five minutes before the cars were to leave for the South, the signal was given by Wade and promptly responded to by the negroes; upon which Wade made his appearance, when both the slaves immediately approached him. They straightway proceeded to the cars, followed by Archer and Wyatt, and several Police officers of Petersburg. The whole company got into the cars, and as the train was about to move off, Wade turned to the negroes and remarked they were now under his protection and were SAFE, whereupon one of the police officers of Petersburg took Wade by the arm, and remarked, "so are you!" The kidnapper was taken from the cars and lodged in jail, and the negroes brought back to this city yesterday by Messrs. Archer and Wyatt. The whole thing was beautifully arranged and admirably executed.—*Richmond Times.*

*From the North Carolina Herald.*

WHEREAS, it is understood that an emissary of the Abolitionists under the guise of the "True Wesleyan Church," has been covertly and insidiously instilling the mischievous doctrines of abolitionism and amalgamation in our community, and has received countenance, encouragement and support in the village of Franklinsville, whereby reproach and discredit are brought upon the character of the village and the business and property of the Manufacturing Company which have built it up, and threatened the Company with injury and loss; and whereas, it is deemed proper and expedient that we should, by a firm and decisive expression of opinion, put ourselves right before the public; therefore,

1. *Resolved, unanimously*, that the Randolph Manufacturing Company do hereby disavow all countenance or approbation of the cause or purpose of such emissaries of the Abolitionists or their employers.

2. That the Company condemns and denounces all attempts by such secret and underhanded agents to influence the weak, the credulous and fanatically disposed portions of the community, to assume positions and proclaim opinions which must necessarily result in unmitigated evil to the public and to themselves, the deluded tools of a cunning and mercenary agent.

3. That this Company will use all proper means to ward off the baleful influences which are sought to be diffused amongst us by northern and western Abolitionists, whose inconsiderate zeal and misdirected charity can avail only to the creation of horrors and calamities upon which the soul of a wild fanaticism may glut and feast, without a corresponding particle of good to cheer the heart of the Christian or Philanthropist.

4. *Resolved*, That the Secretary of this Company be instructed to have a copy of the foregoing preamble and resolutions sent to the Editors of the Herald at Ashboro' and the Patriot at Greensboro', with the request that they publish the same.

HUGH McCAIN, *President.*

A. S. HORNEY, *Secretary.*

January 7th, 1850.

*Resolved, unanimously*, by the Stockholders of the Island Ford Manufacturing Company, in annual meeting, that they do heartily approve of the foregoing preamble and resolutions of the Randolph Manufacturing Company upon the subject of abolitionism.

*Resolved*, That the above resolution be published in the Herald and Patriot.

A. S. HORNEY, *President.*

THOMAS RICE, *Secretary.*

Franklinsville, Jan. 8th, 1850.

It will be seen from the following invitation from the citizens of Newbern to Wayne county, that the people of that section of the State are waking up to the great benefits that must accrue to them, by a connection with the West. Let there be a full and able delegation from Wayne in the proposed Convention, and let them ACT as well as talk, and the work will be accomplished.

*Goldsboro' Telegraph.*

## RAIL ROAD CONVENTION IN NEWBERN.

The Citizens of the County of Wayne are respectfully invited to attend a Convention to be held in Newbern, on Wednesday, the 22d inst., to consider the subject of the great North Carolina Rail Road, and its proposed extension to the Town of Newbern.

The Steamboat will leave Waynesboro' on Monday the 21st, free of charge.

THE PROVISO.—We think, from all we can see, that the Wilmot Proviso will never become a law. Every thing seems to be working against it. If the House should pass it, the Senate would not; and even if the Senate should, we have no notion that the President would ever let it become a law.

*Wadesboro' Argus.*

*From the Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle.*

We have received, and gladly publish, the following letter. It is written by a gentleman who was long a citizen of Mobile, by whose citizens he was frequently honored with distinguished marks of confidence and respect. We commend the letter to the attention of the Southern planter and merchant:

LIVERPOOL, NOV. 23, 1849.

*Dear Sir:* Having been a "looker-on here in Vienna" since August last, and entertaining a deep solicitude for, and sympathy with, the producers of our great staple in the United States, I am induced to offer to you, and through you to the parties immediately interested, a few suggestions, which, if properly acted upon, must have an important, and I think an effectual, influence in producing uniformity and certainty in prices.—The chief cause of depression in *our* markets is, that fatal and suicidal practice of throwing the whole crop into the markets in three or four months. This is nothing less than being bound hand and foot, and delivering yourselves into the power of your executioners. The deliveries of cotton into the several ports from N. Orleans to Charleston for every week, and a comparative statement of the corresponding week of the previous year, is regularly posted up in the Exchange News Room every week, and these people consider every bale so delivered as their legitimate prey, particularly when you regularly, from year to year, glut the markets in December, January and February, crowding your factors' tables, and pressing sales, when, by chance, the article is a little up, when common sense and reason should teach you that this is the very thing that buyers like to see. Recollect, that there is not only in cotton, but in all other transactions, a wide difference between "Will you buy?" and "Will you sell?" From the days of Solomon down to the present, the cry of the buyer has been, "it is naught—it is naught;" how much more, then, will it be the case if they have a market filled to repletion? Keep your cotton at home, withhold it from the market, especially in those months, and only send it forward as it is wanted. Do not be afraid of its falling; nothing can make it do so but this glut in the market. For a series of years past, even those of greatest depression, cotton has always been worth ten cents, and it would have been insured to the planter if it had been held—and I venture the assertion, that there is no investment that would pay so well as cotton withheld from the market at periods of depression. Again; cotton has within the past year, been placed upon much higher and more certain basis than ever before; and my firm conviction is, from all I have seen and learned here, that with a reasonable degree of prudence on the part of producers, in withholding their crops, prices may and will be maintained at an average of 10 to 12½ cents for years to come. There is not one good reason against it, while there are many in its favor. The successful introduction of steam navigation by sea has opened up vast markets for cotton goods, unknown to the world, as consumers of our fabrics a few years ago. When you and I were boys, no young lady considered herself becomingly dressed for a ball or wedding, without an India muslin robe. Now India and the Brazils are considered the most important markets for all kinds of cotton goods from England. France and the Continent now take fully half as much of the material as England does, and they are urging forward and increasing their manufactories with great ardor, and I see that the Southern States are being awakened to the importance of this subject. God grant that it may continue and extend. Instead of increasing your culture, invest your surplus in manufactories, thus rendering your cotton crops secure of a good price, and, at the same time, large profits from the manufactured article.

Another reason why I think prices will be maintained in future is, that consumption has overtaken the production The surplus stock of American cotton in Liverpool was 808,100 bales on the 31st December, 1845. The stock reported last week was only 245,510; allowing the average weekly consumption for the remainder of the time, it must be reduced to, or even below, 100,000 by the 31st December next, with the certainty of the incoming crop being very deficient Indeed, from what I saw and know of the state of the crops before I left the United States, with what I heard since, I should not be surprised should it turn out even less than that of 1840, which was 1,778,651 bales. Should this prove to be the case, or the crop not to reach much above 2,000,000, all who hold their cotton will get well paid for it before May or June next. The wants of the world require three millions of bales at least, for which it is mainly dependent upon us. For all this boast of Indias, Egyptians, Surats, Palestines, etc., and "other countries," that they parade so ostentatiously before the public, amounts, in fact, to nothing. Many of these bales are not longer than a good plantation meal-bag, and hold about as much. Having glanced at the importance of pressing forward our domestic manufactories, allow us now to give you an extract from a work of Mr. Burn, on the statistics of the cotton trade. He says:

"The value of the whole export of British and Irish produce for the last three years has been as follows:

| 1844 | 1845 | 1846 |
|---|---|---|
| £50,648,306 | £53,298,026 | £51,279,735 |

of which cotton manufactories and cotton yarn formed

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| £25,805,338 | £26,119,331 | £25,600,693 |

so that one-half the value of all our exports consists of cotton manufactories, and not more than one-third or one fourth of this large amount arises from the cost of the raw material which we pay to foreigners, so that the remainder is actually enriching our own country, through the skill and labor of our manufacturers and factory operatives."

Comment on the above is unnecessary. Go ye, and do likewise, remembering at the same time that the first next best thing to cash in hand, is cotton; next to this mules and jacks to spin it into yarn; and that when cotton is low in price, nothing will pay as good or so certain an interest by being kept. Don't think that old cotton is unsaleable—quite the contrary. There was a lot sold here a week or so ago, that had been in warehouse here since 1825, and a party privy to the purchase, told me that "it opened up beautifully." Oh no, don't be afraid, bale up your cotton, and lay away as carefully as bank notes, until called for by the demands of trade at a renumerating price. Above all things keep it out of the markets as much as possible during the months of December, January and February.

Your Friend.

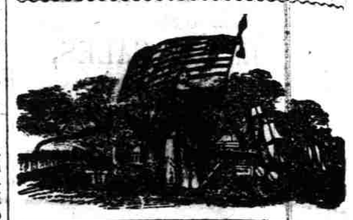
AN IMPOSTER.—At the request of the aggrieved Grandmother, we publish the following:—

A man of genteel appearance calling himself William Hampton, professing to be from Madison Parish, Louisiana, came into the vicinity of Milledgeville, in April last. Affecting to have business in the neighborhood, he made many acquaintances, among them a very worthy young lady, Miss Mary King, whom he addressed and married.—After remaining with her about three months, pretending to prepare to return to Louisiana, he sold her property amounting to near three thousand dollars, pocketed the money, and thereupon deserted her without having given any intimation of such intention.

As there are good reasons to believe that this is not the first act of the kind he has been guilty of, the Grandmother conceives it to be her duty thus to hold the man up to public scorn, and to put it on its guard against a recurrence of the like. Said Hampton (if that be his true name) is rather handsome in his person, about six feet high, of fair complexion, sandy hair, blue eyes, about twenty-six or seven years of age. In manners very sociable, and profuse with his money.

☞ Editors of newspapers in South and North Carolina, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, and all others who feel disposed to aid the cause of public morals, will please notice the above.—*South. Recorder.*


# RALEIGH REGISTER.



Ours are the plans of fair delightful peace,
Unwarp'd by party rage to live like brothers.

## RALEIGH, N. C.

**Wednesday, January 23, 1850.**


### THE SOUTHERN CONVENTION.

We have been no inattentive observer of the indications around us in favor of a Southern Convention. We have felt no slight difficulty in forming an opinion as to the measure—seeing that, on the one hand, if rashly ordered, it might work infinite and irretrievable injury; and on the other, that, wisely and discreetly directed, it might be productive of much good. We entertain a sincere desire that North Carolina may co-operate with her sister States in the South, in any judicious movement that they may deem necessary, at the present crisis, for the public good. Without an opportunity, however, of eliciting the sentiments of the *people* on the subject, and with no certainty before us as to what may be the nature of the action that a Convention, when assembled, may take, we, for one, are opposed to committing the State to any blind and inconsiderate policy.

What is this Convention to do, when assembled? That is the question. Is it called for the purpose of preparing the public mind, and making conditional provisions, in behalf of each Southern State, for *nullifying* the Wilmot Proviso, if it should be enacted by Congress? If so, we are against it, because we believe *nullification* to be wrong in principle. If the purpose be to make provisions for an immediate withdrawal from the Union, we are still more opposed to it; for we revere this Union too much—it is hallowed by too many sacred associations—it confers too much respectability upon the American name—it has secured too much of happiness to us already, and promises too many anticipations of a glorious Future, to be thrown rashly aside, as a worthless thing. When the time comes that the Union can no longer be preserved, consistently with the respect we owe to ourselves, as men and Southerners—when our grievances become so heavy and immediate, that they are no longer to be borne—when public opinion is unanimous that *action* must be had, and when that action is disconnected with all party schemes and selfish views, then, and not till then, are we willing to go into council, as to the explicit *when* and *how* this action is to be applied. Is the object of the Convention to unite public opinion, and secure a concentrated opposition to the efforts of the Northern fanatics? If so, it is time, and trouble, and expense, and excitement, all for nothing; for the South is already united, thoroughly united. We are charitable enough to concede this fact, although such hot-headed champions of Southern rights as Venable, Meade, &c., are guilty of occasional vagaries, in voting for such men as W. J. *Brown*, and in eulogising a Southern President, who sanctioned the Wilmot Proviso. Is the object to "read the law" to the Northern people—to indulge in menacing and violent language—to declaim of fraternal war and of bloodshed, and to pass high-sounding resolutions? If so, we are opposed to assuming any such vaporing attitude. As to our feelings on this subject, the North already knows them. As to threatening it with what we will do—that is not the way in which determined men, who know their rights, are in the habit of asserting them, and neither is it the way to operate on the judgment and sense of justice of a bold adversary. Our threats of violence may be treated with disregard. Our strength, as yet, is one of moral power, resting on justice, right, generosity, and the requirements of fraternal connexion. What then is the Convention to be called for? Why do not the individuals who are pressing the movement tell us what is the object? Until satisfied on this point, the State should hesitate a long time before committing itself, by the hands of a few men, to abide *whatever course they may think proper to adopt*. A single false step may ruin us. Napoleon designated some action as worse than a crime—we think it was a *blunder*.

We have thus concisely stated our principal objections to the project of an immediate Southern Convention, or rather to the plenary and undefined powers with which it is proposed to invest one. What above all we desire, in connection with this matter, is, that the *people* should take it out of the hands of the party hucksters and politicians who are trifling with it. It is mingled too familiarly in the party issues of the day, and handled too incautiously by men, who, perchance, have not calibre sufficient to appreciate its momentousness, or patriotism enough to calculate the perils that surround us. When the *people* move, we shall be with them, and we believe that when the *people*, calmly and unitedly, shall deliberately present to the people of the North the issue of dissolution, as the consequence of an accomplishment of the purposes upon which some of them seem bent, they will prefer to live together with us in amity. If they do not, we shall at least have the consolation of knowing that we have not hastened the evil.

We have the utmost confidence in the Administration of Gen. TAYLOR. He has pledged himself to use his influence to "preserve the Union in its *integrity*"—and supported by the patriotism and forbearance of the whole Country, we have but little fears as to the result. The maintenance of the constitutional rights of the South is indispensable to that "*integrity*;" and all Union-loving men, of whatever section, must "use their best influence" to preserve them from invasion.

### Hon T. Butler King.

The Whigs of Wayne county, Georgia, in the district recently represented by the Hon. Mr. King, at a meeting on the 7th instant, adopted the following resolution:

*Resolved*, That in parting with our late Representative, the Hon